

THE WASHINGTON TIMES

(MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY)

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WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL 19, 1896.



Your Health Your Wealth

And all the charms of
life will be largely augmented by
a careful, daily perusal of

THE TIMES.

The Times, with its great circulation, the largest ever attained by any daily paper ever published in the District of Columbia, has long since been recognized as a powerful factor in every public enterprise. It is also recognized by our wide awake merchants as one of the strongest factors in the growth and success of their respective businesses. The Times is the favorite paper of the people; hence, is the favorite medium of the business man, who, 312 days in every year has his hand on the pulse of the people and carefully weighs their wishes. The Times is strong in its position with the Washington public, and those who lean on it, find it a friend in need. The Times is surely, steadily growing. All other Washington papers are just as surely losing. Watch and compare. The circulation of The Times for the week ended April 12, 1896, was as follows:

Monday, April 6, 1896	39,004
Tuesday, April 7, 1896	38,998
Wednesday, April 8, 1896	38,999
Thursday, April 9, 1896	39,409
Friday, April 10, 1896	40,457
Saturday, April 11, 1896	41,481
Sunday, April 12, 1896	26,550
Total	265,358

I solemnly swear that the above is a correct statement of the daily circulation of THE WASHINGTON TIMES for the week ended April 12, 1896, and that all the copies were actually sold or mailed for a valuable consideration and delivered to bona fide purchasers or subscribers; also that none of them were returned or retained in this office.

J. MILTON YOUNG, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of April, A. D. 1896.

ERNEST G. THOMPSON,
Notary Public.

COLUMBIA POSTER EXHIBIT.

At the Washington Light Infantry Armory.

The cycling craze will have to give way for a week to the poster craze, and riders will have to give way to students of art and poster enthusiasts, for the great Columbia bicycle poster show has come to town.

These hundreds of designs are the result of a prize poster competition that was instituted by the Pope Manufacturing Company last fall, and their endeavor to obtain in this way attractive and pleasing designs has brought into prominence many artists who have heretofore been little heard of in this country, and who have demonstrated their skill as poster artists in London, Hartford, New York, Brooklyn, and Philadelphia, and students of art and admirers of the poster had alike flocked to the show in each of these cities, and critically inspected one after another each of the 500 paintings on view.

The designs, most of which are executed in water colors, are hung around the walls against a background of dark material, with light in projection and arranged in a manner that increases the beauty of the display. Sketches to suit the fancy of the connoisseur abound in this unique and novel collection.

Many of the designs are of the strangely weird and fantastic style which has made Aubrey Beardsley famous, while others are of the pattern that pleases the eye of the laconic individual who delights in graceful figures with exquisite line and color. The list of names of those who have contributed to this collection is a long one, including artists and cartoonists of this country, and also ten pictures, among them being the four prize winners. The selection of the first prize, which was won by Maxfield Parrish of Philadelphia, has been questioned by the New York critics, who particularly favor the work of O. Rehn of Montreal, N. J., who secured second prize, or that by A. Roman of New York, the third winner. H. S. Haines of Boston won fourth prize.

Says the New York Times: "The show is a collection of lights that has been made, all the beauties of the collection are cleverly brought out. The show will well repay a visit."

The Boston Journal remarks that "What is probably the most rich and varied assortment of posters ever held in this country is now on exhibition at the Pope building."

The New York Sun remarks: "The collection is extremely interesting, and its average art excellence is surprisingly high. This exhibit is a study in itself, and will repay careful examination."

Among other things, the Tribune says: "Extraordinary interest has been shown by artists all over the United States and Europe, and many of the designs bear the signatures of those whose names are familiar to lovers of art throughout the world."

The press throughout the country has commented in the most glowing and appropriate terms on this exhibition, and it has aroused every eye to the value of poster art.

Coroner May Be Embarrassed.
Coroner Hammett has decided to hold an inquest on Monday over the body of the Italian who was found floating in the river some days ago as told in The Times. The coroner expects to have an interesting time with the witnesses. Most of them will be Italian and the services of an interpreter will be needed. The inquest will be held in the afternoon, probably at the Sixth precinct station, but the exact place has not been decided as yet.

One-Cent Postage in Sight.

The House Committee on Postoffices and Postroads has agreed to report favorably a bill which will introduce an innovation in the postal service that ought to commend itself to the general public, especially to business men, because it will prove a great convenience to them. It certainly will be hailed with joy by the Postoffice Department, for, if it does all that is claimed for it, the postal revenues will be increased \$30,000,000 a year, the annual deficit wiped out and the opportunity presented for 1 cent letter postage.

Briefly stated, the bill proposes to enable business men to send out circulars, letters, or postal cards with return envelopes on which the prepayment of postage shall not be compulsory, but may be collected from the firm sending out the original letter, circular or card. The device by which this is to be regulated is simple, yet effective. The investigation undertaken by the Postoffice Department precedent to its recommendation of the measure satisfied it that this innovation would result in an enormous increase in the sending out of "return" letters and

circulars because the loss of postage to the business man from careless or unscrupulous correspondents who now use the stamped envelopes for other purposes would be entirely obviated.

It is not often that the business community as well as the government can be peculiarly benefited by the same operation, but it would seem that this instance, at least, is at hand. Gratifying as is this circumstance, the most cheering incident of the whole scheme is that it makes the postal service more than self-sustaining and immediately opens the way to one-cent letter postage, which is denied the people now, because of the mistaken idea that the postal service ought to be self-sustaining. It is not necessary at this time to again demonstrate the fallacy of this contention. The road appears clear for a new and better order of things, for it is not to be doubted that Congress will make haste to pass a measure which promises to add to the postal revenues thirty million dollars a year, be a great advantage to thousands of business men and makes one-cent postage almost a certainty.

Causes of Crime.

In an address recently made by Hon. Andrew D. White, ex-president of Cornell University, and just now a member of the Venezuelan commission, it was stated that in six years the number of homicides in the United States had increased 300 per cent, while in the same period the convictions decreased more than fifty per cent. The startling fact was adduced by Mr. White that if all the murderers for the last six years were in prison 40,000 would be behind the bars; according to the last census only 7,351 are thus confined. Executions are comparatively very few, and probably there is nothing to regret about this, but the fact that nearly 83 per cent of all the murderers went unpunished of justice gives cause for reflection.

No statistics are at hand to show what is the proportion of criminals in cases where the crime is not the taking of human life, but in which conviction carries with it a long term of imprisonment in the penitentiary. It is fair to assume, however, that the discrepancy is very nearly, if not quite as great as in the case of homicides.

The sociologist, looking at the matter from a purely speculative point of view, will be startled by the fearful increase of the crime of murder in the United States. Not a day passes but the criminal record is added to by a dozen or two of more or less atrocious homicides. Nor are these confined to the lower strata of the population; murderers as well as their victims are in every walk of life, and the motive for the crime runs the whole gamut of

human passion and human depravity. It may seem to the investigator, for how is he to reconcile this palpable proof of brutality with our boasted Christian civilization?

Strange to say, our sociologist will discover upon inquiry that the law itself is largely responsible for the violation of the law and these savage onslaughts upon the peace and happiness and welfare of society, and that this very same society also is not free from blame. As to the first, there is no end to the legal technicalities and quibbles which may be interposed to save a murderer from the gallows, or even from the prison cell. It happens not infrequently that the evidence of the accused having committed the crime is perfectly clear and absolutely unassailable, and yet some slight error in form may overthrow the whole structure of proof like a puff of wind blows down a house of cards. Society's fault lies in its maddening sympathy with the murderer. It seems to delight in loading him with kind attentions, and the wretch loathed by all before his capture, becomes a hero and a favorite to be honored and pampered just as soon as the prison doors close upon him.

Both these indisputable facts may account in part for the startling increase of homicides in the United States, though no doubt they are not the sole factors in the problem. They are pregnant, however, with significance, and well worth the attention of the social student and the lawmaker.

No More Military Parks.

Since the dedication of the Chickamauga and Lookout Mountain battlefields as a park several undertakings of a similar character have been set on foot. First, there was to be a park at Appomattox Court House, where Lee surrendered to Grant. Then came the proposition to make a park of the battlefield around Fredericksburg, taking in Chancellorsville, Marye's Heights, the Wilderness and some other points in that vicinity. The latest candidate for park honors is Petersburg, with the Crater. Richmond has not yet been heard from, nor have the various points in the Shenandoah Valley, but it may be assumed that they will not escape attention. Gettysburg we have already and Antietam, and so far as the equity of the matter is concerned there is no reason why every spot of ground on which American soldiers, both Union and Confederate, shed their blood, should not be converted into a national park.

That would give us national parks from the Potomac to the Rio Grande, and would cover pretty nearly all the territory within these boundaries.

Seriously, is not this military park business being carried just a little too far? Of course, the kindest motives underlie all these propositions; it is even possible

that they take their rise in emotions of loftiest patriotism. For it is evidently intended to appeal to the sentiment of Unionism as well as to confidence, and let these parks serve as common ground for both. Would it not be far better, however, not to perpetuate the landmarks of a fratricidal strife, but permit time to obliterate and efface them all? Will not the memories of that Titanic conflict remain indelibly impressed upon those who were actors in or spectators of it, and will not the pen of the historian record with absolute fidelity and truth even its salient details? Is it not best to let the dead past bury its past?

It is not of record in history that the battlefields of any civil war have furnished the opportunity for perpetuating either the prowess of the parties to the conflict or even preserved as memories of restored friendship and unity. Whatever monuments or memorials of this character have been erected by other nations have been invariably intended to commemorate a victory over a foreign foe. There would seem to be no use of outward reminders of our great war. The lessons it taught time cannot obliterate. The places where it was fought need hardly be preserved to be remembered.

Africa and the Negroes.

There may seem to be no immediate or intimate connection between the recent sailing of three hundred or more negroes from Savannah, Ga., for Liberia, and the Sudan expedition, the campaign of Italy in Abyssinia, the disturbances in the Transvaal, and the various other events now making history in Africa, and yet it is proper to consider all these events in their proper relation to each other. The colored people who are induced by one consideration or another to migrate from the United States to Liberia have a material interest in the matter. It concerns their future and that of their descendants no less than that of the republic of which they propose to become citizens.

The "Dark Continent" is rapidly passing away. It is dark no longer. An immense portion of its vast area is occupied by and under the dominion of various European powers. Railways traverse its islands and steamboats ply on its rivers. The telegraph and the telephone are

there, and so are all modern conveniences and comforts, and it is to be noted that they have followed in the wake of modern cannon and rifles. All this is European civilization and it has become a part of Africa, and will stay and expand. It will not be many decades before a railroad will span Sahara and the slave trade be known no more. The white population of Africa is increasing rapidly. Soon will it be when its interests come in conflict with those of the native negroes or those others now emigrating back to the land of their forefathers.

Have the colored people considered this aspect of the case when all sorts of inducements are held out to them no longer to bear the ills they know, but fly to others that they know not of? Are they prepared to face another race issue and under conditions far more unfavorable to them than they ever were in the United States? It is a serious matter for them, but it will be vastly more serious for their descendants.

LAWYERS TO EAT SHAD.

District Bar Association Preparing for Its Annual Bake.

A meeting of the members of the bar to arrange for the annual shad-bake by the bar to the bench, was held yesterday at the room of the Lawyers' Club, No. 480 Louisiana avenue.

The following officers to take charge of this year's entertainment were elected: George E. Hamilton, chairman; William Meyer Lewis, secretary; William A. McKeen, treasurer. The chairman appointed the following committees:

Invitation and printing—William Meyer Lewis, chairman; J. Spaulding Plummer, Joseph B. Church, Charles Frailey, R. Ross Perry, Jr., William B. King, Reese H. Voorhees.

Amusements—C. M. W. Warner, chairman; George C. Meigs, G. Hatley Norton, A. A. Hoching, Blair Lee, Wilton J. Lambert.

Refreshments—Richard Smith, chairman; George E. Hamilton, James K. Reddington, Ralph Barnard, Mason N. Richardson, Charles A. Douglas, Creed M. Fulton.

Committee on tickets at foot—John B. Larnier, chairman; Paul W. Chew, Walter A. Johnston, D. W. Baker.

Table committee—J. Spaulding Plummer, chairman; William B. King, Charles A. Douglas, A. A. Hoching, R. Ross Perry, Jr., John W. Warner.

OVERCOME BY THE HEAT.
John W. Cameron Fell on the Street, But Recovered.

John W. Cameron, sixty-eight years old, was prostrated by the heat yesterday. He fell at the corner of Eleventh street and the Avenue in front of Harvey's. Friends took him to Emergency Hospital, where he recovered under treatment.

The Suit Dismissed.
The suit of Mary Murray vs. Peter Gregory was called yesterday in Justice Bradley's court, and dismissed as plaintiff's cost.

ON COGSWELL EULOGIES.

Afternoon in the House Devoted to His Memory.

The business of the House was suspended at 1 o'clock yesterday and eulogies of the late Gen. William Cogswell were delivered.

Messrs. Moody, Rep., Mass.; Gen. Cogswell's successor, Catchings, Dem., Mass.; Grosvenor, Rep., Ohio; Dockery, Dem., Mo.; Henderson, Rep., Iowa; Tucker, Dem., Va.; and Walter, Morse and Gillette, Reps., Mass., were the orators.

Mr. Moody recalled the fact that Gen. Cogswell went into the Union Army as captain of the first armor company that volunteered for the war of the rebellion.

Previous to the Cogswell eulogies, Mr. Cannon, Rep., Ill., reported the general efficiency bill, giving notice that he would, House to consider it. At the conclusion of the eulogies at 2 o'clock the House adjourned until Monday.

Col. Lyman, the present chairman, and Col. Samuel E. Winslow, ex-chairman of the Republican State committee, of Massachusetts, and Hon. Curtis Guild, Jr., who read Gen. Cogswell's address to the Massachusetts Republican State convention during the House during the delivery of the latter's eulogies, were present in company with Gen. Cogswell.

STREET MERCHANTS RUN IN.
Large Gathering on the Charge of Obstructing the Street.

Officers Hollister, Dodge, and Thompson of the First precinct, made a raid on the street merchants and hawkers yesterday and last night the station blotter was crowded with the queer-sounding names of the Greeks.

The officers captured Pietro Costa, Spero George-Pappa, Pietro Costa, Louis Leonard, makes, George Mapiola, Peter Mapiola, George Pappa, et al. The officers were taken to the police station and charged with obstructing the public street and with a hearing in police court on Monday.

Hecht and Company,
515 Seventh Street.

So many folks drop in and tell us that they cannot see how we sell Men's and Boys' Clothing—Ladies' Wraps, Suits, Skirts and Shirt Waists on credit.

Glad to have them come. We like to meet people who are even interested in our liberal credit system—gives us a chance to make it plain. And yet it's "easy as sin" to understand—and easier "to live up" to. It gives you the privilege of buying what you want, and lets you pay the bill in weekly or monthly installments. You even arrange the amount—everything.

We don't ask impossibilities of you—don't want you to pay us more per month or week than you can really afford. If we did we wouldn't be liberal—wouldn't be what we're known in Baltimore to be—the most liberal merchants in America.

And not a cent are you asked for this accommodation. We are quoting prices which are a revelation to this city.

Plain Brilliant, Figured Mohair and Storm Serge Suits, stiff lined and bound with velvet, worth \$5.00—only

\$2.98
EACH.

Choice of our serge and plain black India Silk Waists, blouse front and gathered back, for which others get \$7—at

\$3.98
EACH.

Choice of our fine Covert black serge and rough effects Suits; blazer or rooster or Norfolk Jacket; half silk lined; skirts cut full and very stylish, and lined and bound with velvet—Suits for \$12 and \$15, for

\$8.98
EACH.

The last of that lot of Percelle, Dimity and Century Cloth Wrappers, which have sold so rapidly for 40c, will go in the next day or so. Think of \$1.25 Wrappers for

49c.
EACH.

Percelle and Battiste Shirt Waists—nicely made and finished and sold for 75c about town.

39c each.

This week we are again going to give you our choice of those Boys' Double-breasted Cheviot or Cassimere Suits which about town for \$3.50 for

\$1.59
EACH.

We offer the Boys' "Bassora" Suit—Cheviot or Cassimere. Pants have deep and knee and whole suit wears like iron. They are \$3 elsewhere. A pair of Roller Skates free with each suit.

When you men are in look at our \$10 Unfadeable Serge Suits—black or blue—single or double breasted. We guarantee them in every way—we'll take them back if they should not give the best of wear—\$13 should be.

At \$2.98

Hecht and Company,
515 Seventh Street.

FIRST DEFENDERS GO HOME.

Renewed Old Scenes and Recalled an Incident of Lincoln.

The First Defenders left the city for their homes in Schuylkill county, Pa., yesterday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock.

The stay in the Nation's Capital was a most enjoyable one to the veterans who quickly responded to the first call of President Lincoln on April 15, 1861. During the four days' sojourn here the veterans spent much time in visiting the many changes which have taken place since the first campfires were lighted.

While the First Defenders are proud of their prompt response and their war record made subsequently, yet April 21, 1861, is always recalled with greatest pride. It was Sunday, and on that day President Lincoln, Secretary of War, General Grant, and General Sherman, with the army, visited the camp at the Capitol and personally thanked each of the volunteers for their prompt response to his call for troops.

President Lincoln, as he slowly walked down the line, said: "I am here to thank you personally and to shake hands; to thank you, every one." Some of the "boys" were a little timid about shaking hands with the President, but that did not change his program. He went there to shake hands with every one and he did, it being necessary, it is said, for him to take an extra step forward to catch hold of the hands of those who were too timid to meet him halfway.

The Columbia Athletic Club boys are out to beat the band for Bob Downing's testimonial benefit. It is a claim that when the "Heart Don'ts" aggregation get behind anything it is a sure go.

P. B. Anderson & Co., the

IT DIDN'T TAKE US TWO SECONDS

TO SAY YES

when a certain well-known manufacturer offered us 300 genuine Canadian Homespun Suits at a special price. He made 'em upon order to sell at \$12.50. He was late in delivering. His customer got tired of waiting. The order was canceled. The sequel to it is that these suits that are worth \$12.50—and that the cheapest tailor wouldn't get up under \$18—go on sale here tomorrow morning at

\$9.50

\$9.50

SAKS AND COMPANY
Pa. Ave. and 7th St.—"Saks' Corner."

Book and Job Printers, located at 1019 and 1012 Pennsylvania avenue, can handle anything in the line, from a card de visit to a six sheet circus poster, and turn out the work satisfactory every time with neatness and dispatch. They have one of the best equipped job printing plants in this section of the country, and do work for some of the largest firms in the city.

After Abbey made that star phenomenal running catch, in Thursday's game with the New Yorks, I heard Emil Kimmel tell Otto Witt, of Minneapolis, that Abbey could go over to the "beachers" and borrow every silver dime they had, and I guess that's no dream either.

In a blaze of light that dazzles the eye, is Warwick's Cafe and Billiard Parlor, on Pennsylvania avenue and Thirtieth street. It is the finest equipped place in Washington. An affable host and the best brands of good cheer await the thirsty guest. Each credit is due the genial "Rennie" for the success and manner in which he has conducted this successful establishment. Truly it can be said of Warwick—there is a refinement and a polish in his present corner, he had the large sum of \$2,500 in his inside pocket, and today he is the sole proprietor of this lovely house, the best of the best people in Washington.

"Rennie" is a stickler for the old adage that "cleanliness is next to godliness," and upon entering the cafe the eye is pleased with the general contour of cut and polished glass and high works of art in profusion, distributed throughout the place. The billiard parlors are modeled in their equipment; the best tables both for pool and billiards are provided for the comfort of his guests; the ensemble is thoroughly up to date in every particular. West of the city, he took possession of one of Warwick's hobbies is to serve the finest grade of liquors over his bar, obtainable, and with this point uppermost in his mind, he is a great "rooster" for Hunter Bay. Rye Whisky—so much so that one house, eight hundred dollars (\$1,500) is paid annually for the large electric sign that covers the roof of his establishment, proclaiming to all who may read the merits of this justly celebrated whisky.

Dr. A. S. Maddox of this city has just returned from a ten days' visit to Old Point Comfort, with his friend, George Campbell of Charlotte, S. C.

One of the prettiest sights on Le Grand Avenue is the artistic display of jewelry at Castellberg's Jewellery Company, No. 1103 Pennsylvania avenue. This concern has been established over fifty years. Robert Castellberg, under whose management this fine business is conducted, tells us that for the coming week he will offer a magnificent assortment of diamond-mounted, gold sword pins, suitable for spring and summer wear, they being specially adapted for the light textured materials ladies wear during the season. He will positively guarantee these jeweled pins cannot be duplicated in Washington for double the price. They range from \$5 to \$40. Any honest man or woman residing in the city can secure credit at this establishment. Mr. Castellberg will be pleased at all times to tell you how this is accomplished and show you through his superb stock of watches, diamonds, and jewelry.

Passing by the Philadelphia Oyster House on Eleventh street, near F, recently, I noticed a great improvement had been made; the entire front and interior of the building has been newly decorated; handsome new awnings shade each window. Harry Teo-nan, the genial and jovial proprietor of this resort of down town business men and lady shoppers, has a great eye for the fitness of things, and knows how to conduct his business from the ground floor up. Many an unnecessary argument has been spared me by taking home one of his delicious "Box Fries" to my better "two-thirds" when business at the club had detained me.

The Columbia Athletic Club boys are out to beat the band for Bob Downing's testimonial benefit. It is a claim that when the "Heart Don'ts" aggregation get behind anything it is a sure go.

P. B. Anderson & Co., the

Genuine Canadian Homespun Sack Suits.

Guaranteed all wool, cut in latest style. Skeleton back.

In two shades—Miller's Gray and Steel Gray.

Serge lined and the exposed seams neatly taped. Perfect fitting. Faithfully made.

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